

confidence in her child and concluded with these paragraphs:

"I trust that God will protect and take good care of you."

"Always be a virtuous woman." Some weeks ago Mrs. Binner began missing valuable pieces of silk, lace and other articles of woman's attire. The dresser became alarmed and last night when she discovered that her losses footed nearly \$1,000. She and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Schwartz, called at the East Fifty-first street station-house, and there saw Sgt. Fay.

"The robberies are mysterious," said Mrs. Binner, "but good have disappeared at night and in the day. I can't understand it."

Detective Marion was assigned to unravel the mystery, and accompanied Mrs. Binner and Mrs. Schwartz to the Forty-fifth street house.

"Now, what is the good in your employ?" asked the detective.

"Oh! we have dozens," replied Mrs. Binner. "We have many sewing women during the day, and there is dear little Ida. What would I do without my dear Ida? Then there is Anna, our cook. Ida is a good cook, too. She has been with me a year and she is almost as important as dear little Ida."

The detective asked what woman or women had the run of the house.

"Oh!" answered the Madame, "Ida has the run of everything."

"Does she have any men call on her?" asked Marion, whose eyes were fixed on the woman who was suspected of theft. "I mean, has she a devoted beau?"

Mrs. Binner laughed at the suggestion. "I don't think she knows a man in the world," said Mrs. Binner. "If she does he has been called on her."

The detective said he would like to talk with Ida. The girl was called before him and questioned regarding the thefts.

"What do you question me?" she asked, "for nothing? If I did know, it would be ungrateful of me if I did not tell the magistrate," she added.

Mrs. Binner turned upon the detective and told him that he had been unkind in his treatment of the timid little maid. "It is not necessary to persecute," she said.

Shrank from Cook.

Mrs. Binner, Anna, was then called before the detective and he asked her who the man was that called upon her nightly. The detective was quick to notice that the maid shrank in fear when Anna came into the room. Anna is a handsome woman, of athletic build, with flaming brown eyes. She speaks English fluently, and under the detective's questioning, never lost her self-possession. She told him that before coming to live with Mrs. Binner her home had been in Seventy-fifth street, and that the man who was most attentive to her was John Kaiser, who lived at No. 327 East Seventy-fifth street. Anna met all the detective's questions with a laugh and while she talked she was interrupted by the sobs of the little maid.

Marion called the carriage and asked that Mrs. Schwartz and Anna go with him. He ordered the driver to go to Kaiser's home. Arriving at No. 327 East Seventy-fifth street Marion called a policeman on post and told him:

"You keep watch on that carriage."

Found Booty in Room.

Marion then went upstairs and found Kaiser in the apartments of Mrs. Sophia Horowitz. He was playing cards. Kaiser affected amusement when the detective entered. He laughed when Marion questioned him, and only looked serious when the detective entered his sleeping room and found a small box on which were the initials "I. M. M."—the initials of Mrs. Binner's maid—and a round silver case containing two small pieces of jewelry.

Kaiser and Anna were arrested and hurried to the police station and taken to the sergeant's room. Marion drove to Mrs. Binner's and told her that the employer that Ida would have to go to the station.

The maid, pale as death and trembling, was wrapped in a fur stole and carried a fur muff, when Mrs. Binner and she were taken to the station carriage. On the way the girl admitted that she had stolen the silks and laces.

"I don't know what to do," she said. "I didn't want the things. I had no use for them. Anna has told me to take them, and I did. I gave them all to her. I am afraid of her. Please, please."

Held Revolver in Muff.

At the station-house Ida was standing before Sgt. Fay. She kept her hands in the muff and held the muff to her face. Marion took the muff from the desk to ask the sergeant to call Anna and Kaiser from his room, after the pedigree of the maid had been taken.

When Fay called out:

"Bring out those other prisoners and we will arrange them all at once."

Doorman Engels called Anna and Kaiser, and they started from the sergeant's room. Anna walked to the front for the first time. Ida raised her face from her muff. She saw Anna, and giving a scream, she ran to the door. The door leading to Capt. Laney's room was open. The girl leaped in a corner behind the roll-top bed and drew a revolver from her muff, placed it in her mouth, fired and fell dead.

Died in an Instant.

Dr. Fryer came from Flower Hospital. He said that the girl had been a human aid from the moment the shot was fired. He found Mrs. Binner hysterical and devoted his attention to her. She then tried to withdraw the charge against Anna and Kaiser, declaring she would not lose her life.

Ida's body was taken to the Morgue. Fear of Disgrace Her Motive.

Mrs. Binner was in such a state of collapse when her twelve maid employees reported for work to-day that she was unable to admit the girls to the house, and they were kept waiting in the hall for half an hour. The girls all said they knew their mistress and the pretty maid who had ended her life, and they could tell nothing that would lead to her history.

Mrs. Schwartz, Mrs. Binner's sister-in-law, appeared about the time the girls were ready to go from the house. She admitted them to the house. Mrs. Schwartz then said:

"I don't believe that Ida killed herself because she feared prosecution by Mrs. Binner, but because she feared her lover, would bear her disgrace. Ida never intended stealing anything."

80-CENT GAS BILL GOES OVER

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, Feb. 2.—The Albany 80-cent gas bill, which was on the second reading calendar in the Assembly to-day, was put over until Monday, when it will probably be advanced to the third reading. The programme of the House leaders is to put the bill up to the Senate, where the lobby forces count on some business.

NO ULTIMATUM IN LETTER TO MINERS, BUT—

Letter of President Willcox to John Mitchell Is Strong.

President David Willcox, of the Delaware and Hudson Company, to-day made public the letter he wrote to John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers, in relation to the present situation in the coal districts and the probability of a settlement of the differences between employers and miners.

In a statement he issued with the letter Mr. Willcox denies that his letter was in any form an ultimatum to the miners. He says:

"Mr. Mitchell wrote expressing a desire for a conference. In my letter I replied, according thereto, and at the same time stated my views regarding the situation of the anthracite industry, by reason of the fact that all of the existing conditions therein have been already settled by arbitration by the Strike Commission or the Conciliation Board. In addition, I stated the facts regarding wages and cost of production, showing that the advance in cost had consumed the advance in price."

"The letter contained no ultimatum whatever; it stated the facts and expressed the hope that the conditions thus established by arbitration should continue in the interest of the public and all parties concerned. I did not assume to do so. In view of what has been published in regard to the matter, however, it seems necessary to do so in order to correct any erroneous impression."

The present agreement under which the miners are working expires on April 1. It is understood that the miners will demand a closed shop, together with an advance in wages. Those conversant with the coal situation say the attitude of President Willcox reflects that of the officials of the other big coal companies. The letter is taken as an indication that the operators will take a firm stand against the miners and that unless the difference is arbitrated a big coal strike will ensue.

"It is true that the award of the Strike Commission ceases to be absolute, but it is not to be taken as a condition after March 31, 1906, but its decision, after protracted investigation, must be respected by other tribunals and by all disinterested persons as conclusive in the absence of some new ruling."

"In case it would be necessary to resort to arbitration in reference to the coal situation, the operators will arbitration and, therefore, for the purpose of supplementing the award of the Strike Commission, the operators will, after March 31, 1906, but its decision, after protracted investigation, must be respected by other tribunals and by all disinterested persons as conclusive in the absence of some new ruling."

"The Strike Commission has already conclusively decided that the industry must be closed down until a settlement is reached. It seems scarcely necessary to add, therefore, that this company must always comply with this award."

PERJURY CHARGE

SPEE, SAYS MANN

Justice McAvoy this afternoon resumed the examination of Col. William D'Alton Mann on the charge of perjury growing out of the Hapwood trial.

Col. Mann resplendent in a new frock coat and light-colored trousers walked into the court-room ten minutes before Justice McAvoy put in an appearance.

Col. Mann was just going back to the witness stand when Martin W. Littleton, in this fashion:

"I know two prompt men in New York City, one of them and you are the other."

Then Col. Mann said he was very well satisfied with the progress of the case so far and had no doubt but what he would be acquitted of the charge which he declared, had been brought through spite.

In the absence of Col. Hayes, the handwriting expert, the prosecution summoned Albert S. Osborne, of Rochester. He said he had testified as an expert in the Patrick and the Mulhearn trials and was accordingly qualified.

After examining the "O. K. W. D. M." scrawl on the letter from Court Ward, he pronounced it as his opinion that it had been written by Col. Mann. He said it bore every evidence of having been written hastily, with the fingers being taken to imitate anything else.

NEW CLYDE LINE ELECTS.

Meeting Held in Morse's Office and Calvin Austin Chosen President.

The directors of the newly organized Clyde Steamship Company, of Maine, met this afternoon in the office of Charles W. Morse in Exchange place, when they formally organized and elected officers, as follows: Calvin Austin, president; Frederick H. Campbell, of New York, treasurer.

Mr. Austin at the present time is President of the Metropolitan Steamship Company of Boston, and Mr. Campbell is connected with the People's line of steamers operating between this city and Albany. At the end of the meeting Mr. Morse made the foregoing announcement and said other officers and directors will be elected at a future date.

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LOCKED UP CRACKERS.

"Last night he brought home a box of crackers, counted them to see if there were the full twenty, ate one and locked up the others. To test his promise I told him I had bought six pairs of gloves and had them charged to him. He was furious, and said he would provide for me. Much of the furniture here I bought. The pieces covered his, and he was not permitted to be used. He was asked in a temper why I didn't get the furniture here. That is the last of that trouble. Why, his own daughter has been estranged from him for years."

Allen calls it all a joke. "My wife is all right, but hot-tempered," said he. "She wants to buy all the dry-goods in town. Some time ago I had to pay nearly \$1,000 for things she ordered. Her lawyer told her to buy more, and I had to pay the lawyer too. The advertisement on the advice of a dry-goods firm."

LA SAVOIE COMING IN.

The French liner La Savoie from Havre, was in communication by wireless telegraph with the station at Gloucester, Mass., at 1.40 P. M. to-day when the vessel was eighty miles east of Nantucket. The La Savoie will probably reach her dock about 5.30 A. M. to-morrow.

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IDA M. MUENNER, WHO SHOT HERSELF, (PHOTOGRAPHED BY DE YOUNG.)



Ida M. Muenner.

Rich, will not pay wife's bills.

INDICT SIX FOR FRAUD IN SEWER DAMAGE SUITS.

(Continued from First Page.)

of McMahon, Stapleton & Miles. He early achieved a reputation as a criminal lawyer, and his career is tinged with many circumstances that in view of his indictment appear decidedly of a shady appearance. Again and again have there been accusations and charges against him all of which have been hushed up.

He achieved unenviable notoriety through his connection with Abner C. Caverly, a notorious swindler in 1894. Miles had defended Caverly on a charge of forgery. Caverly, on the recommendation of Miles, who stood sponsor for his integrity, engaged in a building and loan enterprise that netted thousands of dollars. The victims never got any satisfaction out of Miles, on whose word they had trusted the swindler. Many contractors were among the losers by Caverly's operations.

In 1890 Miles figured in a scandal in which bribery and corruption were charged. Based on the story, which appeared in The World, a libel suit was brought by District Attorney Backus, in which he recovered six cents damages. One of the lines that it was claimed was libelous was "Warren C. Fowler, District Attorney, charges bribe taking. Warren C. Miles, whom he names, denies grave accusation."

Following the Caverly swindles Miles was sued on the charge of furnishing false recommendations for Caverly. In 1900 Miles's house was searched by the Internal Revenue Agents for \$20,000 worth of beer stamps stolen from Washington. The stamps were not found.

In 1897 Miles was accused of a rank breach of faith in persuading a broker named Kitching to plead guilty to a charge of grand larceny. The broker was promised, it is alleged, comparatively small sum, but received five years imprisonment.

In 1900 Miles was sued to recover a cash share in a sum in damages he had recovered in a failed suit for a client. He had taken half of the amount, but was compelled by the court to give up most of it.

When his sister was visiting me last fall we visited her and her husband and he promised to take us. He kept putting us off and one night we told him we were going. He refused to accompany us and we went out on the way and was told to go ahead. When we returned at 10 o'clock he had locked us out.

"I remained at a friend's home from November to December. When I made preparations for a suit he realized his legal obligations and paid my expenses during my absence. He promised to be different if I returned, but it was the same old story."

Locked Up Crackers.

"Last night he brought home a box of crackers, counted them to see if there were the full twenty, ate one and locked up the others. To test his promise I told him I had bought six pairs of gloves and had them charged to him. He was furious, and said he would provide for me. Much of the furniture here I bought. The pieces covered his, and he was not permitted to be used. He was asked in a temper why I didn't get the furniture here. That is the last of that trouble. Why, his own daughter has been estranged from him for years."

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BROKE IN A DOOR TO SAVE A LIFE

Drunken Husband Was Kicking Woman to Death when Policeman Arrived.

Thomas McLean, a long-armed, gorilla-built day laborer, couldn't work today on account of the weather, so he went to the saloon on the corner and soaked himself with gin into a sullen, sodden mass of smouldering rage. When he went back to his rooms in the tenement at No. 200 Second avenue early this afternoon he was prepared to find fault with anything that suited him. He decided to make the meal which his wife, Rose, was putting on the table an excuse for starting trouble.

The persons in the next room heard him shouting at her and they heard her begging his pardon and promising to cook the things to suit him better next time. They say that sort of thing in the McLean flat occurs nearly every day when McLean is at home.

But to-day the husband must have been in a more evil temper than usual. He looked the door leading into the hall. Then he began to hammer the anemic, sickly woman with his big fists. All the tenants in the building, upstairs and down, heard her screams and her entreaties for mercy. There were sounds of blows falling, of furniture overturning and dishes smashing on the floor. Half a dozen windows went up and women, peering their heads out into the street, began yelling for the police. The cries of the beaten wife rose above the chorus.

Broke In the Door.

Policeman Neggesmith came at a run. A dozen volunteers showed him the way to the McLean flat on the second floor. He hammered at the door. Inside the woman's cries were turning to groans. The thump-thump of knuckles striking flesh was as regular almost as the ticking of a clock.

Neggesmith put his shoulder to the door, heaved once, twice, and out came a panel. He wriggled through the opening. Mrs. McLean was flat in a pool of blood under a huddle of broken chairs and tables, where she had crawled in a last effort to escape punishment. She was completely senseless by now. Her husband, having as good as finished the job, was adding the finishing touches. He was leisurely kicking her body and head.

Neggesmith knocked him ten feet with a swing of his nightstick. The bully came up whinnying and whipped.

Wife in Serious Condition.

A dozen men had hurried in from the street behind the policeman. When these men had a look at the senseless woman they wanted to kill McLean with their bare hands. Neggesmith, steering his prisoner toward the door, had to fight his way downstairs.

He had hard work in the street holding off the crowd until the patrol wagon came from the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station.

Dr. Reed carried Mrs. McLean to the Harlem Hospital in an ambulance. She has a broken nose and a dozen cuts in her head and her face is swollen. She has internal bruises which may kill her. The surgeons say her condition is very serious.

McLean, sobbing by the smash which his captor gave him and his mauling of the mother was very sick, but despite her great age she recovered.

The old woman was one of the two persons who this afternoon claimed to recognize Reluga as the poisoner. The other was Tessie Schaminsky, a young girl living in the rooms adjoining the Schamels flat.

The identification was made at the Tombs, where Reluga had been taken as a prisoner after his arrest last night.

After hearing the stories of the old woman and the girl Coroner Dooley remanded the young suspect without bail. He ordered that Vincenzo Competer, of No. 38 Hester street, who was found in Reluga's company, should be held as a witness.

Tuesday evening a man went to the Kessler's room, and on the pretense that he wanted to engage board secured admission. He had Mrs. Kessler and her son to drink from a bottle of whiskey, which he brought with him. The whiskey was drugged. After it took effect the visitor looted the place of jewelry worth \$400 and fled.

The whole of the east side took an interest in the crime. Last night Abraham Harris, an old clothes peddler, of No. 332 First avenue, was in a saloon at No. 119 Hester street, when he saw the man who had killed his wife. He took effect the visitor looted the place of jewelry worth \$400 and fled.

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SIX INJURED IN CRASH OF TROLLEYS

Smith and Bergen Street Cars in Collision at Crossing Point of Lines.

Rails so slippery from ice and slush that brakes were useless are believed to have been the cause of a collision between a Smith street car and a Bergen street car at the junction of Smith and Bergen streets in Brooklyn to-day, when six persons were injured. The most seriously injured is Annie Scully, twenty-eight years old, of No. 212 Smith street, who suffered internal injuries, contusions and shock.

The others who were injured by the shock were: Mrs. L. McKewen, No. 293 Warren street, Brooklyn; Miss Helen Trimble, nineteen years old, of No. 134 Prospect Park West, Brooklyn; Mrs. E. A. Niekhe, of No. 843 One Hundred and seventh street, the Bronx; John M. Ferguson, of No. 54 Fourth street, Brooklyn; and Harry D. Herbert, of No. 365 Wythe avenue, Brooklyn.

Care was supposed to stop before crossing the other's line, but the motor men say the wheels slid along the rails after the brakes were put on. The Bergen street car caught the Smith street car fair amidships and raised the body of the Smith street car from the tracks, but did not throw it to the ground.

The entire front of the Bergen street car was smashed in and it was knocked off the tracks. All the injured persons were passengers on the Bergen street car.

When it was evident that a collision was inevitable, Emilie Tukoli, motor man of the Smith street car, jumped off into the snow. Had he remained at his post he would probably have been killed, since the platform on which he stood was crumpled up like a wet annular.

Ambulance Surgeon Moore, of the Brooklyn Hospital, attended the injured. He wanted to take Annie Scully to the hospital, but the woman, who was with her refused to permit this.

There was an interesting incident, the like of which occurs nearly every time there is a smash in Brooklyn. While the policeman on post was giving the names of the injured to an Evening World reporter, a man who appeared to be a runner for the company came and asked the policeman to stop selling the incident. The policeman refused to do so and the man exclaimed angrily: "I'll take the company's money, we'll use you right. You'll get yours."

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